

This Time Next Year

The Movieline

This is much better than it ever was before,
And next year I better have my foot in the door,
'Cause all along I felt it all so much.
Now I'm feeling strong, but hard work seems to get me nowhere.

So ears to the wall and listen for a shred of hope.
And I can't ignore the sound of good to come, this time next year.

Nothing is better than making my own day,
But anything is better than wasting away.
When all along I let them get to me,
But not for long 'cause this time next year I'll be listening.

So ears to the wall and listen for a shred of hope.
And I can't ignore the sound of good to come, this time next year.

You can get next to me, but you can't read my mind.

I'll have faith in, I gotta have faith in, in what no one else will.
I'll have faith in, I gotta have faith in, in what no one else will.
I'll have faith in, I'll have faith in, in what no one else will.